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Luncheon, Residence, Wednesday, June 7, 1961

1:00 for 1:15

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
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The Ambassador
The Rt. Hon. David Ormsby-Gore
Sir Frederick Hoyer Millar
Sir John Martin
Sir Roger Stevens
Mr. Neil Pritchard
Mr. A. D. Wilson
The Hon. Harlan Cleveland
Mr. Elim O'Shaughnessy
Mr. Fred Hadsel
Mr. Francis Galbraith
Mr. Albert Irving

The Ambassador

Mr. Ormsby-Gore
Mr. O'Shaughnessy
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Mr. Hadsel
Sir Frederick Hoyer Millar

Mr. Cleveland

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as game. I was accustomed to their taking flight at day light. These park, though wild, mallards have entirely different habits. They do not seem to be able to get up in the morning. At nine o'clock they are still dozing, with their heads turned toward their tails and sunken between their wings.

The pigeons also have irregular habits. There are hundreds of wood pigeons, who resort to the lawn in the back of the house every afternoon, and joyfully engage in grubbing food out of the soil. They are almost half again as large as the ordinary pigeons that one [redacted] finds half a mile away. I have never seen a city pigeon mingle with [redacted] wild species. There must be some sort of understanding between them as to their respective preserves.

May 19, 1961 - Friday

Al Wells came out with the telegrams this morning. With Gladwyn Jebb (now Lord Gladwyn) I left from Northolt airport in the Air Attache's plane for Exeter. Our pilot was Lt. Colonel Solem, Assistant Air Attache. At Exeter airport, we were welcomed by Lord Lieutenant of Devon, Lord Roborough; Lord Devon, Vice-President of the Devon County Agricultural Association Show; and Colonel Bacon, the Chief Constable of Devon. We had a police escort to the Council Pavilion on the showgrounds, where we were greeted by some of the local notables. An excellent lunch, featured by a superb salmon, was served in a tent for about 200 people. Following that, we went to the box of Major Chichester, my host and President of the Association, and witnessed a display of tent-pegging by the Royal Military Police. They did

this smartly and at great speed.

The next feature was a military alarm race. This was amusing, for there was a team of four horsemen, and another team of motor-cycle riders, each of whom had a cavalier on his pillion. All were armed with lances. They swept through the showgrounds full tilt, spearing rings and squares of cardboard. The final score was 66-64 in favor of the machine men.

The big event was a grand parade of cattle, agricultural horses, and hacks. I have never seen a finer spectacle. These splendid thoroughbred animals were led into the enclosure, covering several acres, by their attendants, who, in the case of cattle, wore long white smocks. Some of the beasts were superb, especially a monumental south Devon bull. This is a breed peculiar to that part of the country, fit both for meat and milk production. This speciman weighed 3000 pounds. He was brown, and his back looked like the deck of an airpraft carrier. I presented trophies and also long service awards to the farm workers, some of whom had been tenants or employed on the same territory for over fifty years. There were about 10,000 spectators in stands bordering on the enclosure, and a superior loud speaker system. The whole thing was unique in that it could only have taken place in England. We might well have been in the 18th century instead of the 20th, for the resemblance to early prints of agricultural shows was striking. Lord Devon introduced me as a descendent of the Pilgrim fathers. I corrected this by explaining that I came from a part of my country where the name of that famous and picturesque Devonian, Sir Walter Raleigh, was still revered. The crowd roared.

The last event we witnessed was a parade of Dart Vale and Haldon Harriers. They were beautiful hounds, about 19" high, cream colored, a few having brown markings. There are only three sets of packs of this distinctive breed in Great Britain.

We then visited the Flower Show, and spent a good deal of time under various tents with representatives of the Ministry of Agriculture.

Motoring into Exeter, we had tea with the Mayor of Exeter, Alderman P.F. Brooks at the Guildhall. Parts of this are 11th century, and it is quite a famous show place. There are a few historical pictures in it, as well as rare silver.
I went with Major Chichester to spend the night at his house, the Hall, near Barnstable, about 38 miles from the showgrounds.

This is a large house, commanding a glorious view, with a salmon river running through the grounds. It was built about 1840 on the site of a previous dwelling occupied by the same family. We had a delightful dinner, attended by several couples of neighboring land owners.

May 20, 1961 - Saturday

I was loath to leave these hospitable people this morning. The whole trip was interesting, and in every respect pleasant. We landed at London Airport at 11AM. When I settled down to professional work, I felt as if I had left a more desirable world.

May 21, 1961 - Sunday

Al Wells brought the cables and lunched with the O'Shaughnessys and ourselves. We went out to Chiswick, the Burlington-Devonshire villa. Since I last saw it, it has been restored and furnished, and is enchanting.

Marquis Childs and his wife, Don Dawson (former Special Assistant to President Truman, now a prominent Washington lawyer) and Wally Barbour, who [redacted] just returned, came for tea.

May 22, 1961 - Monday

After reading telegrams, E and I left London airport at 1PM for Edinburgh. We were met there by our Consul General DeLong and his wife, and driven 40 miles to the city. This airport is a temporary one, while the regular field is being reconstituted for jets.

Today is a Bank Holiday, but we were allowed to visit the National Gallery under the auspices of its engaging director, Mr. Thompson. This is an exceptionally good museum. They have recently received a bequest of first class French Impressionist pictures. Many of their Scottish paintings, especially those by Allan Ramsay and Raeburn, are of great quality. In addition, many of the best known paintings from Bridgewater House have been placed there on indefinite loan by Lord Ellesmere.

We stopped for tea at Mr. DeLong's house, where Vice Consul McClary of Baltimore and his wife were awaiting us. We finally reached the Palace of Holyroodhouse after six o'clock.

There were about 20 people staying in the Palace. E and I had comfortable rooms.

Holyrood House has been entirely redecorated in the last few years, and is attractive aside from being so historically interesting.

The Queen's Lord High Commissioner this year is the Earl of Mansfield. As representative of the Queen to the General

Assembly of the Church of Scotland, he and his wife are treated like royalty, bowed and curtseyed to, and each is addressed as "Your Grace". Mansfield wore kilts and was a warm and dignified host. Lady Mansfield is absolutely charming.

About 100 odd people arrived for dinner, [redacted] served in a banqueting room. Before that, there was a picturesque ceremony when the keys of the city of Edinburgh were presented to Lord Mansfield by the Lord Provost of Edinburgh after [redacted] in the courtyard. [redacted] ceremonial displays. There were many gorgeous costumes, and most of the Scots wore kilts or uniforms. The other men were dressed in white tie and decorations. Some of the women had magnificent jewelry, especially in the form of tiaras.

May 23, 1961 - Tuesday

At 9:30, in morning dress, black top hat and grey gloves for the men, we all accompanied the Mansfields to a service at St. Giles' Cathedral. There was much singing and praying after the pageantry had been completed. A mace bearer carried an elaborate silver gilt mace as he preceded Their Graces up the aisle. They were followed by Scottish gentlemen in elaborate red and gold braided clothes, on which gold lions displayed themselves. There was a lunch for about 40 persons at the Palace. I then went with Mr. DeLong to call on the Lord Provost.

I made a tour of the Consulate, met all the personnel, and we dined with another set of about 100 people at the Palace.

May 24, 1961- Wednesday

We went this morning to the meeting of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, the formal opening of which we [redacted] attended yesterday morning. After the singing of a psalm and procedural business, [redacted] the Convener of the Home Board informed the Assembly that a Distinguished Visitor (in the person [redacted] of myself) was present, and inquired if it was their wish to have him address them. I was then led out of the throne gallery to the floor where I delivered a short discourse. It ran about as follows:

"Reverend Moderator,

Perhaps in view of my somewhat Scottish name, the members of this company will believe that I am not merely resorting to the customary forms of polite speech when I say how deeply I appreciate the honor of addressing the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, and Her Majesty's Lord High Commissioner to it.

"My Scottish ancestor emigrated to the New Frontier, the colony of Virginia, about 1650, and in spite of temptations to wander, most of his descendants have remained in Virginia to this day. My own forebears were tobacco growers, but, like true Scots, also engaged in other enterprises, such as operating flour and lumber mills, country banks, and various undertakings typical of a rural community.

"I have often wondered why people of Scottish descent exercised, and continue to do so, in that part of the world, an influence out of all proportion to their limited numbers.

"I believe there were three principal reasons; the importance they attached to religion, to education, and to scrupulous honesty in their commercial dealings, although it would be invidious to other races to claim that the Scots were the only possessors of such characteristics.

"The influence of ecclesiastics in Southern Virginia was especially great. There was a variety of religious sects, but the pre-eminent ministers of the Gospel were always popularly referred to as "Scottish Divines" long after they had been settled there for generations.

"From the earliest days of John Knox and the Reformation, the Church of Scotland has been, over the centuries, perhaps the most authentic and prophetic voice of the Scottish people. If,

in more recent times, Scots have found added means of expressing their national character and aspirations, the Church continues to preach vigorously and clearly devotion to learning informed by pure religion, and to religion sustained by sound learning. We have just now had an appropriate reminder of how closely these sternly defended goals of Scottish history and life are joined together.

"I refer to the New English Bible, of which the New Testament has happily appeared even before you had quite finished celebrating the four hundredth anniversary of the Reformation in Scotland. This notable monument of piety and scholarship is, of course, the work of many minds and hearts, by no means all of them of your nationality. Yet the force that really launched the effort, if I am not mistaken, was none other than the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland which, in 1946, sent a memorandum to the other Churches in Britain re-emphasizing the long-felt need for a new Bible.

"Opinions obviously differ as to the literary and aesthetic merits of this latest revision of what we in America almost always call the King James's Bible. There seems little disposition, however, to question the scholarship responsible for it. Still less is there room to doubt its evident usefulness, in illuminating for contemporaries and future generations, especially the young, aspects of the Christian revelation too often hidden from them by the majestic, but sometimes obscure, English of King James's scholars.

"Surely it is a matter of special pride to all of you that a Stuart King was chiefly responsible for the appearance of the Authorized Version in 1611. So it will seem to you meet and fitting that Scots have figured so prominently and characteristically in this latest revision of 1961.

"In any event, my countrymen in America are by no means unaware that Scotland does not live on its past alone. They, and others too, may also be reminded by occasions such as this that Scotland does not live by bread alone. As an American of Scottish descent, perhaps I may be permitted to express in this place, a strongly-held conviction that the qualities of high thinking and plain living, historically the mark of the Church of Scotland, will continue to inform all the various enterprises, spiritual and material, which bear the imprint of the Scotland of today. To these qualities, the many countries of the world where Scots have emigrated and settled owe a profound debt, and certainly not least my own."

We lunched at the North British Hotel on our way to the airport, to which the DeLong's had taken us. We arrived home about 5PM.

Joe Alspp came [redacted] over from France this afternoon, and is spending a few days with us.

Tonight we dined with Aiiki and John Russell. Lord and Lady Home, Minister of Defense Watkinson, and droves of political and social figures were there. After dinner, Minister Strauss of Germany came in with other guests. We had a gay time until about 1 o'clock.

May 25, 1961 - Thursday

Preston Grover, my dear friend from the Associated Press, is here on his way from Moscow to Salt Lake City, where he is to spend a vacation. He says the foreign correspondents in Moscow have almost no access to Soviet officials, or indeed to Russian citizens in the capital. They find people in the provinces more outspoken. He has been there for two years and wishes to stay another two. He is a wonderful fellow.

Tommy Nichols, President of Olin Mathieson Chemical Corporation, came to see me. We are both trustees of Johns Hopkins University. He wants me to go down and visit the Hopkins [redacted] installation at Bologna, Italy. He takes an active interest in Maryland politics, and inquired whether I would be interested in running for the United States Senate. I told him I was too old for baby kissing or baby sitting.

I lunched today at 18 Carlton House Terrace with Lord Astor of Hever. He had the members of the board of the London TIMES to meet me. They are a superior lot.

Joe Alsop came to see me at the office this afternoon. Although he is staying at my house, he said he prefers to discuss professional affairs in a professional office. He is disappointed over our policy toward Laos, and worried about the prospects of future trouble

To date the Radziwills have not been asked to dinner at Buckingham Palace. It seems this is because, since Radziwill is not an American, the Queen, in view of his and Lee's divorces had not included them amongst the guests. Angie will explain how concerned the President might be over this.

Murray Marder of the WASHINGTON POST called on me. Later Bill Hearst and Frank Conniff of the Hearst newspapers did the same. After following the President to Paris and Vienna, they have arranged to interview Ulbricht in East Berlin.

I took Angie Duke and Bill Clark to a lunch given for me by Time and Life. Bob Elston, the head of their office, had about a dozen of his key people. We had an excellent lunch and a satisfactory round table conversation.

Ben Strong and his wife came to the office this afternoon. He is an old friend just retired as chairman of the U.S. Trust Company.

We had a reception at the house this evening for about 200 people. Amongst them was quite a sprinkling of old English and other friends, including Keith Officer with whom we were on intimate terms when he was Australian Ambassador in Paris.

Late this afternoon, Major Millbank came up from the Palace to talk to me about the Radziwill matter. He explained that the Radziwills would be the President's hosts and he was coming here primarily to see them and to attend the christening of their daughter. I think this vexacious little problem will be solved after Millbank has a change to discuss it with the Queen.

Averell Harriman called me from Geneva tonight to ask whether I could do something to spur the British to suppo ition